

ANNIE

I HAVE MISSED YOU.

Air--Willie we have missed you.

By Frederick S. English.

Dear Annie, is it you there, safe and well alone,
I thought I should not see you for years and years to come,
Our friends they told me true then that I should find you here,
And now we'll keep together too, O Annie then, my dear.
As I love you to my heart, and I know I always shall,
O Annie, I did miss you—you know it very well.

I could not think, dear love, then, where you did really go,
For how I did but tremble I'm sure you did not know,
To sleep I could not go then on that unhappy night,
For I wished to see you come home then in the greatest of
delight ;

But the dawn of morn it came too, and that I can but tell,
O Annie, I did miss you—you know it very well.

Our little ones their tears then, I tell you, they did shed,
From early in the morning until they went to bed,
They told me that they loved you—I'm sure that that was true,
They said they'd give the world, yes, if they could but then
see you ;

Now they are full of joy then, I know that you can tell,
O Annie, I did miss you—you know it very well.

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